First

A Second

LETTER

unto a PERSON of

Honour & Quality,

Containing some farther

ANIMADVERSIONS

upon the

Bishop of Worcester's LETTER.

Together with a Brief Answer unto all that one *L'S*—— intends to write.

By Mr. Dagshaw.

LONDON,
Printed in the Year, 1662.

Honourable and Worthy Sir,

YOu much ſurprized me in your laſt, wherein you acquainted me, that the Letter I ſent you (which was the haſty iſſue of one or two leaſure hours, and therefore very unfit for Publick View) was by your ſelf, to prevent the trouble of tranſcribing, communicated to the World; and the Reſult, you tell me, is, that many ſober Perſons (who thought it very fit that the Biſhop ſhould be a little humbled) are much ſatisfied by it, but the Biſhop himſelf ſo far concerned, that he hath employed one *L'S* —— to anſwer it. Truly, Sir, I am ſo taken with this laſt part of your News, that, inſtead of proſecuting my reſentments againſt the Reverend Biſhop (which nothing but Publick conſiderations made me take up (I now begin to pity him; and am heartily ſorry he ſhould be driven to ſo deſperate a ſhift, as that, for want of better Champions, he is forced to commit his Cauſe to the Patronage of ſuch a Pen, whoſe Defence will more diſhonour him than the ſharpeſt Accuſation. For who that knows any thing of Civility and Learning, doth not know, that the Character you give of that *L'S*—— is not more ſharp than ſerious, when you call him a Perſon ſo loſt to all good Breeding, of ſo forfeited, ſo undone a Reputation in point of meer Morality, that for a Biſhop, ſo much as to countenance him, is a crime which ſome Councels have pronounced an *Anathema* againſt; but to employ him, and to think, that either he is fit to manage ſuch Nice Points as that Letter glanceth upon; or that ſuch indigeſted ſtuff as he muſt needs diſgorge, will not create a *Nauſea* and

Loathing in all Sober Readers, is altogether as improper, as if the Bishop should set (to use a Phrase which that Gentleman understands) *a Hog to play upon his Organs*; or appoint a Scavenger to wash his Surplice; the very attempting of which would betray, that he loved neither Musick nor Cleanliness.

I must confess Sir, I am very tender of the Bishops Reputation, and there is yet a possibility for him to recover his credit again, for though he be a little Angry, yet the World must needs acknowledge, that he is a plain dealing man, since his Pudgeon phrase of *this is the Truth, the whole Truth, and nothing but the Truth*, with such kind of Home-spun, Harmless Elegancies that are scattered in his Letter, Savour very much of the old *English* Breeding, and call to mind the Trunk-Breeches and Wooden Daggers of our Ancestors; who, I believe, spake all in the same uncounterfeit stile, which it well becomes a Bishop, who loves Antiquity, to imitate. But for him now to grow weary of this Primitive simplicity, to suspect his own strength, and to entrust *Mounsieur Le Friske* the Morice-dancer to undertake his Quarrel, to chuse one for his Champion, who hath been a Fidler in all Governments, and would have been a Fidler to the worst of them (for which end he knows how many pitiful Legs and Faces he made, to scrape acquaintance with the Tyrant *Oliver*) for him now to be suddenly advanced so much beyond his Art, will run the poor man into a dangerous *Vertigo*, and in the mean-while much discredit the Bishops Cause, as if he could get none to maintain it but this common Barreter, this Mercenary Songster, that for two crowns more will change his Note, and rail against his Patron.

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This, Sir, and, if possible, much more low and mean being my opinion of that Whiffling and Thin souled Adversary you mention, give me leave to tell you, that I am so little con-

concerned in any thing he intends to write, that, since you resolved to divulge the Letter I sent you, I am sorry you did not likewise publish my Name to the World too; that so, another, whom, as you tell me, he designes to fall upon, might not, upon Mistake, have the Credit of his Calumnies; since every Reproach from him (who hath not let any thing Sacred whether Person or Doctrine, escape his venomous Pasquils) I look upon as a Signal Mark of Honour, beyond what any other Epitaph can give me. As when men scatter Dung upon a Garden, the Flowers grow more Fair and Fragrant ever after; so were I ambitious of a Name, I think I could not more speedily procure it among all good men, then by entreating that *L'S*—— to appear against me.

As therefore, Sir, you love my Credit, manage this Design for me, and promote the Work as much as you can; and by divulging my true Name, let not any Jot of the Commendation he designes me, be derived upon that Gentleman you mention, whose Vein, if I mistake not, lies in another way. However, Sir, if there be no Help, but the Innocent must suffer, pray think so Nobly of me, as that I do religiously intend to follow your Advice, and not offer to answer one, who would fain be Answered, that he might appear Considerable. I will not, Sir, by taking any notice of him, suffer him to Rail himself into Reputation: But as hitherto, with all his little *Witticisms*, and Twenty *Good morrows* (to shew what Pride he drives) he could never gain so much Respect from any, as to deserve a Confutation; so shall I let him pass still, like *Bessus* in the Comedy, secure in his own Want of Worth, and by that, safe from Censure. And thus, Sir, I dismiss that Puny Authour, unto his Learned Labours, of which, you tell me, he is now lying in; and if there be any vertue in Sack (for he drinks and writes in the same measure, only with this Difference, that what goes in Wine, comes

comes out, Water) the women of *Turnball-Street* ſhall not long be unfurniſhed of a Pamphlet.

But, Sir, to conclude with ſomthing more ſerious, I can aſſure you, that I am perfectly reconciled to the Biſhop, and will point him out a Fair and Noble way of righting himſelf. For, ſetting aſide thoſe Merry Paſſages in my Letter, which his too much Heat gave but too juſt an Occaſion for, I give you free Leave to acquaint both him and the world, that I intend to make him an Acknowledgment as ſubmiſs as any Canon enjoynes, if he will either by Writing, or Conference make good any of theſe Poſitions, which he aſſerts in his Book, and againſt which, I have briefly ſubjoyned my Reaſons.

Poſ. 1. *That Monarchy cannot conſiſt without Epiſcopacy. Neg.* For Monarchy was many 1000 years before Epiſcopacy, and therefore demonſtrably may be without it.

Poſ. 2. *That the Biſhop of* Worceſter *is the Sole and Immediate Paſtor of all the Congregations in his Dioceſs. Neg.* For it is utterly againſt Scripture Rule, to extend the Name of Paſtour, beyond the Flock which one actually feeds.

Poſ. 3. *That it is unlawful for any, though Ordained, to preach in the Biſhop of* Worceſters *Dioceſs, without his Licenſe. Neg.* For Ordination is a ſufficient Licenſe, which runs as the Apoſtles Commiſſion did, *Go preach the Goſpel*; without being confined to Place, or needing a new Licenſe.

Poſ. 4. *That it is Lawful in the Worſhip of God, to enjoyn a ſmall thing under a great Penalty. Neg.* For we have no Warrant for ſuch an Impoſition in the Word of God, which ought to be the ſole Rule of all Religious Worſhip.

Poſ. 5. *That the Church hath Power to exact Confeſſion and Recantation, for thoſe Crimes which the State hath pardoned. Neg.* For, as to Coercive Power and Juriſdiction, there is no difference at all between the Church and State.

Poſ. 6.

Poſ. 6. *That the Presbyterians* (I ſuppoſe, he means, not Impoſers of their own Formes, but barely Diſſenters from thoſe Impoſed by others) *are all ſeditious. Neg.* For it is againſt their publick Confeſſion of Faith; which, as the 39 Articles, and Church-Canons are of the Epiſcopal, ſo that ought to be the Teſt of the Presbyterian Perſwaſion.

Thus, Sir, You ſee I am willing to reduce this Controverſie unto a Rational and Calm way of Debate, and if the Biſhop, or any ſober Perſon for him, will undertake to maintain, either all, or any of the forementioned Poſitions, I will either make good my Negative, or declare my Converſion.

And becauſe, Sir, it is poſſible you may be asked, Who it is that thus boldly makes a Challenge unto one of our Learned Prelates? Your perſonal Knowledge of me can abundantly ſatisfie them, that he is very much for Biſhops, more for the King, moſt of all for the Purity and Peace of Religion; and were he not for all theſe, in their Due and Juſt Subordination, he thinks you would not own him for,

SIR,

Feb. 6. 1661.

Your moſt humble Servant,

D. E.

Poſtſcript.

I Have juſt now received an Elaborate Piece, written by one that ſtiles himſelf *J. C. M. D.* a man very well read in the Modern Fathers, and of ſo Elegant and Facete a Style, that I am ſorry all the places in *Gotham-Colledge* are taken up, for this man would be an excellent Preſident of it: I hope the Biſhop will be ſo Charitable as to provide a *Sine-Cura* for him, for his Employment in Phyſick will never be able to maintain him in Books and clean Linnen elſe; I wiſh neither he may ever want ſuch able Champions, nor they befitting Penſions. *Adieu.*